New Yorkers For A Day

Montana Is Taking Care of Its will not be served with liquor after Unemployed by Building Fine Roads, Which Will Give State Superior Automobile Highways-Arizona Cotton Grower Wants a 20-Cent Tariff on His Product, Which, He Says, Is Equal to Sea Island or Egyptian Cotton.

Notorious as the mining districts Montana may be in the matter of off-expression,' there is, happily, no indication of such battles as have recently occurred in Mingo County, West Virginia," declared J. C. Pyle, Butte engineer, who is at the Hotel Majestic.

"The miners of Montana," he said, have been most patient during the present industrial depression and the post-war adjustment of the wagescale. The production of copper and nilver, upon which the prosperity of Butte depends, is at a standstill. These are trying times for the miners and their families, of whom there are 18,000 in Butte, yet a spirit of har-

"One reason for this is that the L. W. W. has lost its grip on Butte. and practically on the whole of the Northwest. The war got the people into the habit of reading, and labor in the West began to think for itself and to view the world outside from its own viewpoint, rather than that of professional agitators.

"The Anaconda mine, which nornally employs 15,000 men, now has only 4,000 on its pay-roll-3,000 for repair work, and the other 1,000, taken on recently, for the production of sinc and silver ore. The thousands of idle a Butte will find temporary employment this summer on ranches and on the State roads. The State has come to the rescue of the unemployed by an musually liberal appropriation for building new roads and repairing the old ones. The Red Trail and the Yel-Trail, which traverse the entire State, will be two of the finest autosobile highways in the country in consequence."

Among the dir' naulahed visitors in New York the ar Admiral Wallace Oman. U. S. N., who is at the Penn White with Mrs. Oman. Admiral Oman is Governor of the most recently sequired United States possession, the Virgin Islands, and is commander of the naval station at St. Thomas. He graduated from Annapolis in 1886, and during the late war commanded the Leviathan and was later commandant of the Second Navul District. He was oppointed to his present post in 1919.

"A tariff of 20 cents a pound instead of the present 7 should be put on cotton," according to Dwight P. Heard of the Arizona branch of the American Cotton Association, who is in New York. "Cotton grown in the irrigated sections of Arizona compares favorably with the Sea Island and Egyptian cottons," he said, "and the local growers should be pro-tected."

"The Prado in Hayana, now lined parable to New York's Fifth Ave-parable to New York's Fifth Ave-que," declared Charles Flynn of the Hotel Sevilla, Havana, who is at the Commodore. "It is the show place of the town, and on Sundays the best cople of society promenade up and "Havana is rapidly becoming a addern city," Mr. Flynn continued. It is more beautiful than ever, and

old ramshackle buildings, even if they have historical associations, are being torn down and supplanted by those of more utility and beauty." Mr. Flynn spoke well of the new Sayas Administration, which re-placed that of Menocal, and asserted that in the Cabinet were fine, public spirited men, who would do every thing possible to bring back to nor nat the steadily improving Cubar iness conditions.

"Hello, Mr. President." "Well, if it isn't the Pr "Glad to see you, Hill." if it isn't the Professor."

Those were some of the greetings accorded to Ex-President
Taft as he stood talking with
Howard G. Kelley, President of
the Grand Trunk Railrond, in the
lobby of the Biltmore. They had
not been there for ten minutes
before a group anthered to shake not been there for ten minutes before a group gathered to shake hands with Taft. Finally he looked sheepshiy about and led his friend to a private room, where they could talk in peace. Such is one of the penalties of fame—and of having been a President of the United States.

Dr. Felipe Rivero and el Conde de Rivero, sons of the late Count Nich-clas Rivero, founder of the first Spanish paper in Cuba, in 1832, are at the Wolderf. They will attend the un-vering of the bust of their father which will take place at the Spanish Museum, 156th Street and Broadway,

HERE'S ONE FROM NEW MEXICO. "On the walls of a foreign hotel," Mrs. Roderick Stover of Albuquerque, o is now at the Pennsylvania, tella "I found a sign which announced t breakfast would be served at 6.20. Sure enough, they woke me up at that ungodly hour, and I drank my coffee ungratefully. I was then supposed to take another map, for the real breakfast was served at 12.30 In the dining room was a huge table, at which everyone sat, and at the side a shaller table. If one brought a guest, he or she would have to sit at the small table; apparently guests were not allowed to mingle with the

regular patrons.

"The place where I stopped was apparently a Mecca for sick people, for there was a rule that sick people must furnish their own dishes. Furthermore, if you did not like the way thinks were run you was the state. ngs were run, you were instructed complain privately. However, free was another sign which we do not see in New Mexico, guesta

Five New York hotels use annually 84,000 tons of coal, 8,000 gallons of paint, and 11,400 yards of carpeting.

News Cinders

By Sid Greene.

Wife finds girl's face in husband's watch and sues for divorce -

Maybe the hands pointed at the lady.

London's latest charity drive is for funds for "false teeth for the poor" ----

Our charities have filled many a mouth.

Courtship on golf links ends master. in alimony proceedings-

Radio telephone operators at Keyport, N. J., talk to Scotland by a: --

Don't let Volsteal harr of

London smoker at tobacco merit card for writing a college play, fair keeps his pipe burning 2 romantic? hours 5 minutes and wins bicycle -

A matchless performance.

Sunday school teacher declares that girls have to wear ing than for dancing ----

Clothes cut ice when you're in the swim.

Cincinnati puts ban on girls, using scent on their lips for "perfumed" kisses ----

Now they're setting their "Sowing the Wind." Her recurn to acting is gratifying. faces against it.

raising quacks.

Fat members of the House of Representatives to be ington gymnasium -

Head or stomach? Chicago now has 1,740,480,-000 eggs in cold storage—

Even the boats there are laying-to.

City loses \$600 in four pragged on the ground; yes, this is pleasing. hours on false alarms -A human false alarm is they missed the ground an inch or cheaper.

About Plays and Players By BIDE DUDLEY

OHN CORT has placed in rehearsal a new play called "Children." which is being produced under the direction of Lawrence Marsten. The authors, so far, are Emile Niyatry, Herbert Hall Winslow and Philip Bartholomae. In the cast are Helen Menken, Donald Galleher, Hyman Adler, Laura Arnold, William Williams, Ed. O'Connor, Amy Ongley and Milton

PLAYCRAFT'S FIRST.

The first production of the recently formed Playeraft concern, of which Harold Orlob is President, will be "Lilies of the Field," a comedy drama by William Hurlbut, Prominent in the cast will be Alison Skipworth, Joseph-ine Drake and Evelyn Duncan.

NORA BUBBLES OVER. .

"My pipes are in great shape," she Oh boy! Next year where will they said. "I feel so good I could kiss be?

Julius Tannen." We have put in our bid for the

THE KINDLING GIRL.

Louis H. Chalif, the Russan ballet master, believes be has a "find" in a young girl from the East Side. Some time ago he saw her peering in the win-dow of his studio in West 57th Street. What is golf without a watching the toe-dancers. He asked her in and learned she had come to the neighborhood to gather kindling. He offered to teach her dancing. She and now he says he has a second Marilynn Miller.

BACON WRITING AGAIN.

Frank Bacon just has to keep a'doing'. Although he's acting stead-ily in "Lightnin'," he's now writing the libretto and lyrics of a romantic operetta in collaboration with Milt Hagen and Joe McKiernan, The music will be composed by Norman Spencer. All the writers are from alifornia and the play deals with that State. Milt Hagen once won a

"GO EASY," SAYS FOX.

William Fox wants to know how come that the management of "The Greenwich Village Follies" has announced it will redecorate the Park Theatre before its show opens there in September. William has the Park under lease until September 1, and has "Over the Hill" on display there. He says if there is to be any re-decorating done n the theatre it will more clothes for surf bath- not be done until the statue of Columbus has quit basking in the glare of his big "Over the Hill" sign. Boys, boys—why quarrel?

MISS HAMPDEN RETURNS. The return of Mary Hampden to the stage in "John Ferguson," after an absence of see eral years, brings to mind the fact that she and Henry Miller, while at the Empire Theatre some years ago, played a scene that established a high-water mark for emotional acting that has seldom been equalled in New York. It was the "man arguing woman" scene in

California said to be raising ducks that do not quack—
Would be harder to stop

Mould be harder to stop

Washing assertions about Harlem girls that will not please the other Boroughs.

Just look:

Let me tell you something about

made thin in official Wash- Harlem has them, peaches and cream.

Should come to Harlem and he'll re-For he will see with his own eyes That I am right-he's not so wise.

No objections? All right-here she is:

The skirts of girls in '92 true. But in the year of '94

contest and we take pleasure in handing you the crepe de chine tri-cycle. You are authorized, also, to wear the Eughouse tin medal and the pink dandelion. Our congratulations to you boys. Your poem is very fine and here it is: Never drink out of an empty glass;

BUGHOUSE POEMS

Mike Head and Sam Fisher, please stand up! You have been awarded to-day's prize in the Bughouse Poems

It's a sign bad luck will pass. Never go to sleep standing on your head:

It's a sign you'll wake up dead. Never hold your breath more than ten minutes, Or the angels will feed you peanuts.

Nora Bayes came down the aisle at And every year they go up nigher, the Selwyn Theatre yesterday at a re-bearsal of "Snapshots," just feeling If this year they are at the knee,

GOSSIP.

"Trene" will end its long run at the Vanderbilt after two more weeks.

Corone Paynter has sailed from
London for New York, and will appear in "The Greenwich Village Follies."

Borts Korlin, recently seen in "The Faithful,

Broken Wing."

Janet Stone, dancer, has been engaged by F. Zierfeld jr. for the new edition of "The Follies."

Since Zona Gale won the Pulitzer

\$1,000 prize for "Miss Lulu Bett," the \$1,000 prize for "Miss Luly Bett," the play will continue at the Belmont.
"June Love" will end its run at the Knickerbocker to-morrow night. It will reopen in Chicago in October.
Although the Winter Garden is closed this week, the usual concert will be given there Sunday night.

Forty-seven newly married couples saw "Just Married" at the Shubert Theatre in May. Many of them gig-gled outrageously. Owing to changes in the cast, "The Whirl of the World" will not open at the Winter Garden until about the

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY Why refer to a racehorse as "he and then call him "which"?

FOOLISHMENT. ate a piece of apple pie; I like that apple pic," said I. Oh, that's all right," said Daughter

But I need fifty for a dress." Borrow!

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "Can February March?"
"No, but April May."
"Now, don't July about it."

1921 Reformers' Blue Laws Take Joy Out of Life Now, Same as 3 Centuries Ago

If Liberty Lovers Don't Watch Out They'll Be Fined or Imprisoned for Walking, Jesting, Sleeping, or Even Swimming on Sunday, if Fanatics Have Their Way.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

DLING, the play of children, unnecessary walking, music, swimming, sleeping late, dancing, social parties, jesting-these are a few of the joys of life which the blue law boosters would abolish on Sundays and even. for the most part, on week days if they had their way about it.

That, at least, is a fair assumption, because they did throw a pall over the legislators of that day specifically prescribed it as a means of keeping the young out of the clutches of Satan. Play on Sunday was especisuch joys when they were given the opportunity, in the early days of America—in later days, too. How mary persons know that on April 15, 1846, New Jersey passed "An Act for Suppressing Vice and Immorality."

Satan. Flay on Sunday was especiment of Massachusetts in 1653 passed a law making "to play, saunter or sport on Sunday a mademeanor. All parents and governors of children not more which, in the words of Gustavus than seven years old ('not,' the law explained, 'that we approve the younger children in evil') were to be Laws," "prohibited nearly every admonished for the first offense comhuman activity on Sunday except mitted by their children. For the breathing, dressing, eating and 5 shillings; for the third 10 shillings, church-going. Driving, sledding, singing, 'fiddling or other music for the sake of merriment,' games and sports of all kinds and fishing were among a host of amusements that were not allowed."

As a picture, not merely of what our ancestors endured but of what our ancestors end

our ancestors endured but of what may be in store for us—if all the Sunday and week-day reformers streets or fields.' The penalty was a continue to ride roughshod over the meek majority—we should all read Mr. Myers's new book.

"Of the value of relaxation and its benefits to mind and body the Puritan rulers had no conception," he points out. "Church attendance, catechism and prayer, they believed, were relaxation and ail that was necessary.

"One of their very first laws was." jest with one another. Jesting is the very word mentioned in the law of 1665 in Plymouth Colony, designed to "One of their very first laws was one against idleness. This did not mean merely shiftlessness. A couple put an end both to that and to sleep-ing. But how were sleepy-heads, pro-tected as they were by the privacy of their homes, to be detected in the of women exchanging gossip (which was then the sole vehicle of news), a youth sitting on a stump and conact? For five years parsons and church elders and lawmakers wres-tled hard with that problem. "At last, in June, 1570, came their solution. It was a law empowering templating landscape beauties a group of men in expansive social converse—all these and many others came under the ban of idleness. The Massachusetts Colony Law of 1633 ordered that 'no person, householder or other, shall spend his time idly or unprofitably, under pain of such punishment as the court shall think meet to inflict." templating landscape beauties, a group

the Town Selectment to requisition a constable and send him into any house or place the inmates of which were suspected of neglecting public worship on the Lord's Day. The court records from 1670 are full of breachof-Sabbath cases and their sentences of punishment, which often was

as the court shall think meet to inflict."
"Women liked to have their little
pleasufable parties, at which cakes
and buns were served. Of course they
exchanged gossip; what would such
affairs have been without it? To the
ministers all this was utter frivolity. whipping. But the reformers were not content But the reformers were not content with taking the joy out of Sunday. In 1712 a law was passed which "pro-hibited at all times fiddling, piping or any other kind of music in taverns or other public houses. It equally for-A law was passed putting a fine of ten shillings upon any one selling cakes or buns, except for some spe-cial occasion, as marriage and burial bade singing, dancing, or reveiling in those, places. To root out the same amusements elsewhere, the law proparties."
Instead of laws against child labor hibited them at night in any part of any town. No one, either singly or in company, was to presume to sing, dance, fiddle, pipe, or make any rout, or other disturbance to the disquiet and distress of the inhabitants." In Connecticut, "walking the streets on

Sunday evening, and singing and dancing in houses of public entertain-ment at all times were forbidden." "Young folks," Mr. Myers tells us, "decided that they would not be cheated of diversion. Evening social parties became their mode of edjoy ment. The Connecticut General Court pursued them with a new law in October, 1709. It prohibited all such gatherings or "sinday evenings, fast days and The cylecture days. By threatening or offender with a fine of five shilling or two hours in the

Let me tell you something about girls.

Let me tell you something all you girls all you girls.

Let me tell you something about girls.

Let me tell you something all you girls all you girls all you girls.

Let me tell you something all you girls all you girls all you girls.

Let me tell you something all you girls all you girls all you girls all you girls.

Let me tell you will you girls all you girls all you girls all you girls all you girls.

Let me tell you will you girls all you girl

recent luncheon:

"We should all try to accept defeat gracefully. Defeat accepted with grace, pluck, humor, is as fine a thing as victory.

I always liked the spirit of the cautioned that he must be very exact stables and Grand Jurymen in the voung divine prescribing his trial ser. various towns to walk the streets and

war ous towns to war to

You Draw the Pictures—Read the Prize Offer

A Mystery To-Day By William Le Queux

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALMENTS. A mystery surrounds the death of Sugh Henfrey's father, who has left the son a large sum of tener provided he marries Louise Benton. In Monte Carlo with a friend. Walter Brock, Hugh meets Mademotaelle of Monte Carlo," who is about to disclose to him information regarding his father's death free as its shot, but not fatally. Hugh is accused of the shooting. Also it Monte Carlo is Borisa anseome with whom Hugh is in leve but who is being urged by her mether to marry George Sherrard, aem sorties distance, Hugh is mysteriously sided to escare by it! Fascro, had of a gang of inter-thousai thiowes, whose identity and motive are both unknown to Hugh. Borise meets a mysterious manufed "Sitverado," who promises to take her to Hugh and who asks her if she had ever heard Hugh was of a girl named Leuise Lambert.

have in England. If they do they will

"It is difficult to conceal one's self in England," replied Hugh. The stranger laughed, as he slowly

"You are here, it is true, Mr. Hen-

Kensington. She is a friend of mine

CRAPTER XIV.

(Continued.)

OUISE LAMBERT? Why, yest He introduced her to me once. She is, I un-"Yes, you must certainly continuo to lie low for a time," the man urged. "I know how very dull it must have derstand, the adopted daughter of a man named Benton, an intimate friend of old Mr. Henfrey." been for you through all those weeks. But even that is better than the scandal of arrest and trial." "Has he ever told you anything concerning her?"

"Nothing much-why?" "He has never told you the conditions of his father's will?"

"Ah! I know of what you are accused, Hugh!" cried the girl. "And I also know you are innocent."
"Mr. Henfrey is innocent," said the tall stranger. "But there must be no publicity, hence his only chance of safety lies in strict concealment." "Never-except that he has been left very poorly off, though his father died in affluent circumstances. What are the conditions?" The myster.ous stranger paused for

answered: Have you, of late, formed the ac-"There are certain places where no questions are asked—if you know where to look for them. But first I quaintance of a certain Mrs. Fond, a widow?"
"I met her recently in South Son-

am very interested to know how you got over here."
"I went to Ostend and for twenty sington at the house of a to-end of my mother, Mrs. Rinyon. Why?" "How many times have you met her?"

"Two-or I think, three, Sne come to tea with us the day before we came up here."

"Two-bree"

I went to Ostend and for twenty pounds induced a Belgian fisherman to put me ashore at night are came up here."

Caister in Norfolk, I went to London at once, only to discover the company of the co at once, only to discover that Miss Ranscomb was at Blairgias—and here I am."

"H'm! Your mother seems carter prone to make easy acquaintince-ships—eh? The Hardcastles were dis-tinctly undesirable, were they not? frey. But you musn't remain here," the stranger declared. "Go back to and the James's also? London by the next traif, call upon Mrs. Mason, who lives at a house called Heathcote in Abington Road,

"Why, what do you know alsout them?" asked the gri, much surprised, as they were two families who had been discovered to be not what "Well," he hughed, "I happen to be aware of your mother's charra— spartments at her house and remain that's all."

there in strict seclusion. Will you remember the address—shall I write You seem to know quite a lot about us," she remarked. "How is it down?"

"Recause I have made it my 'usiness to know, Miss Ranscomb," he
replied. "Further, I would u.ge uron
you to have nothing to do with Mrs.
Bond."

"Get there as soon as ever you
can," urged the stranger.
Hugh looked his mysterious friend
full in the face.
"Look here," he said in a firm, hard
"Look here," he said in a firm, hard

"Why not? We found her mest book here, it shows as 'Il Paspleasant. She is the widow of a voice. "Are you known as 'Il Paswealthy man who ded abroad about eero'?"
"Tardon me," answered the
where down in Surrey."

"Tardon me," answered the
where down in Surrey." wealthy man who ded abroad above two years ago, and she lives some stranger. "I am your friend—stranger, "I am your friend—that is all that concerns you."

"I know all about that," he and that is all that concerns you."

"But the famous Passero—the revenue work on the property in the p

swered in a curious tone. "But I repeat my warning that Mrs. Bond is Sparrow— is my unknown friend."
by no means a desirable acquaintance. I tell you so for your own
you and he are identical!" enefit." "I have a motive in not disclosing Inwardly he was angry that the my identity," was the man's reply benefit.

Inwardly he was angry that the woman should have so deverly made the acquaintance of the girl.

"Now, Miss Ranscomb," he added, "I want you to please make me a promise, namely, that you will say nothing to a single soul of what I have said this evening—not even to your friend, Mr. Henfrey. I have very strong reasons for this. Remember, I am acting in the interests of you both, and secrecy is the essence of success."

my identity," was the man's reply in a curious tone. "Perhaps one day soon we may meet again. Till then I wis hoth of you the best of ruck. And raising his hat he turned abruptly and set off up the high road to Perth.

"We!" said Hugh a few moments later. "All this is most amazing. I feel certain that he is either the mysterious Sparrow himself or one of his chief accomplices."

"I understand. But you really mystify me."
"In order that Hugh Henfrey may return to your state of his chief accomplices."
"The Sparrow? Who is he-dear?"
asked Dorise, her hand upon her low-

contrived to outwit the law. It clearly read 'that this act shall not be
taken or construed to hinder the
meetings of such single and young
ersons upon any religious occasion.'
What, then, was to prevent young
men and women from meeting and
with solemn faces opening what
seemed to be a gathering solely for
picty's sake?

"For a time the ministers were deceived. When they realized just
what the import of those 'religious
parties' was they were enraged. They
demanded a severer law and ob-

"He certainly was quite as sur-prised as myself," the girl replied— happy beyond expression that her

CHAPTER XV.

HO is this gentleman, Dorise?" asked Hugh when a moment later the girl and moment later the girl and faction—long, sweet kisses which she CHAPTER XV.

moment later the girl and her companion had recovered from their surprise.

"I cannot introduce you," was her reply. "He refuses to give his name."

The tall man laughed and said:

"I have already told you that my name is X."

Hugh resurded the refused to give his name."

Suddenly he put a question to her:

"Do you really believed in the results of the put and the

Hugh regarded the stranger with

distinct suspicion. It was curious that he should discover them together, yet he made but little comment. "I do. Hugh." she answered frankly.
"We were just speaking about you,
"Henfrey." the tall man went onbelieved that you were still in Belum."
"How did you know I was there?"
"Oh—well—information concerning the said in a broken voice. "I feared you might think because of my flight that I was guilty."
"I know you are not. Mother, of course, says all sorts of nasty things are hidned processed and that I was guilty." r. Henfrey," the tall man went on believed that you were still in Bel-

"Oh—well—information concerning your hiding place reached me," was his enigmatical reply. "I am, however, glad you have been able to return to England in safety, I was about to arrange a meeting between you. But I advise you to be most careful."

"You seem to know a good deal concerning me," Hugh remarked resentfully, looking at the stern, rather

sentfully, looking at the stern, rather handsome face in the moonlight.

"This is the gentleman who sought me out in Nice and first told me of your peril, Hugh. I recognize his voice and have to thank him for a good deal" the girl declared.

"Balle Miss R memb I recognize Said.

"I knew it quite well," he said. "I expected to meet an adventuress—but, on the contrary, I met a real good deal" the girl declared.

"Balle Miss R memb I recognize Said.

"Really, Miss Rangeomb, I require no thanks," the polite stranger assured her. "If I have been able to render Mr. Henfrey a little service it has been a pleasure to me. And now that you are together again, I will leave you."

"But the polite stranger assured to me and I demanded an interview."

"Why?"

"Because I was determined she should divulge to me a granted.

at you are together,
ave you."

"But who are you?" demanded Hugh,
"But who are you?" demanded Hugh,
"What secret?"

"What secret?"
"One that concerns my whole fu-

"But who are your demanded Hage, own, filled with curiosity.
"That matters not, now that you are back in England. Only I beneeth of you to be very careful," said the tall man. Then he added. "There are pitfalls into which you may very eas.

"I am in the control of the control she asked. ity fall—traps set by your enemies."

"Well, sir, I thank you sincerely for what you have done for Miss Ranscomb during my absence," said the young man, much mystified at finding Dorise strolling at that hour with a man even of whose name she was ignorant. "I know I have enemies, and I shall certainly heed your warn."

"I-well—at the present moment I am myself mystified, darling. Hence I cannot explain the truth," he replied. "Will you not trust me if I promise to tell you the whole facts as soon as I have learned them? One day I hope I shall know all, yet "Yet—yet—what?"

He again drew a long breath. and I shall certainly heed your warn-

Read To Morrow's Interesting Instale

"Cannot you tell me what it is?"

Suddenly he put a question to her: "Do you really believe I am in-nocent of the charge against me, darling?"

"I do, Hugh," she answered frankly.
"Ah! Thank you for these

THE QUALIFIED DRUGGITT. 66 T TE knows all about the newest HE other day a stranger entered books and magazines." the Indiana National Bank and asked to borrow \$5. He was

The Day's Good Stories

W HALIAM G. M'ADOO said at a "We should all try to accept defeat gracefully. Defeat accepted with grace, pluck, humor, is as fine

ARTHUR BYRON WORRIES.

While we're printing poems, why of one from Arthur Byron of "The ot one from Arthur Byron of "The ot one from Arthur Byron of "The other by the continuation of the spirit of the cautioned that he must be very exact in his statements."

"Was the deceased a total stranger?"

SHREWD FINANCIERING.

NOT A TOTAL STRANGER.

he said, in loud, ringing tenes: "The janitor will please open all the windows. It is unhealthy to sleep in a closed room."—Washington Star. "Well, he answered, "I don't know in search of a gill or two of contrabine to describe him. He was a band alcohol. "Ye Olden Blue Laws" is pubBulletin.

The castor oil is gone, Mary. You'll run down to the drug store for the baby, won't you'

LITTLE MARY MIXUP

Where ya goin'?

I'm goin' to the drug store for

Hey Mary, drug stores keep medicine and sody water and stuff like

But - I betcha they don't keep BABIES!

Yesterday THE EVENING WORLD published the lines of the JOE'S CAR comic, omitted from the paper because of the photo-engravers' strike, and invited readers to draw the pictures. To-day we furnish the lines for the LITTLE MARY MIXUP comic and repeat the invitation to supply the pictures yourself.

THE EVENING WORLD offers prizes of \$50-\$25 for first prize, five \$5 prizes-for the cleverest drawings to fit these lines, and in the style followed by R. M. Brinkerhoff, the artist who draws Little Mary Mixup. Your drawing must be received not later than Tuesday, June 7. Drawings for the Joe's Car comic published yesterday must be received by Monday, June 6. Address Comic Page Editor.—Separate prizes!

"Your enemies must not know you